

# GEE AITCH 43

No. 14. General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va. Thursday, May 22, 1919

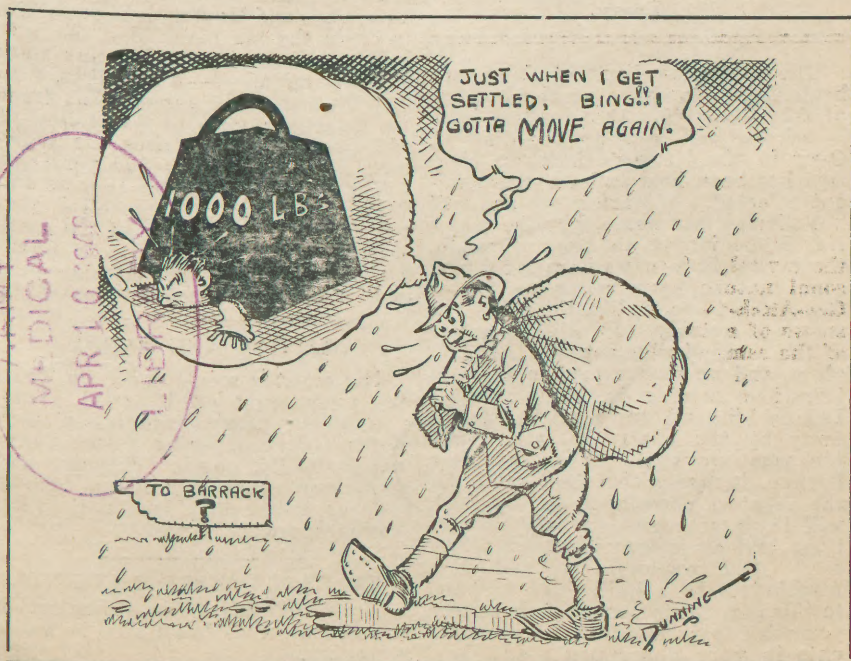
## Memorial Day Plans Altered Vaudeville at Theatre Tonight

Mr. Brown, Post Athletic Director, feels that this Post should be entertained here at home rather than go to Camp Hill to benefit that Post. He is without doubt correct in surmising that the bulk of the personnel of this Post could not attend at Camp Hill, and thereby leave this holiday unobserved on this Post. In consonance with this view, he has planned to forsake Camp Hill and devote attention entirely to this Post on that day, and has laid out a wonderfully good program for a big Field Day right here at G. H. 43. And further, we will not be without

the aerial end of it, as it is quite probable that Lt. George, the daring American Ace will do all manner of aerial acrobatics for us throughout the day.

Now here's what we want: COMPETITION IN ALL EVENTS LISTED BELOW:

- 9:30 A. M.—Baseball, U. S. S. Delaware vs. U. S. S. New York.
  - 10:00 A. M.—Cage Ball, Labor Battalion.
  - 11:00 A. M.—Tennis matches, Officers' Court.
  - 12:00 M.—Lunch, Canteen Service.
- (Continued on page 4.)



# GEE AITCH 43

Published every day, except Monday, and devoted to the interests of General Hospital No. 43, Hampton, Va.

## Official Staff:

Lieut. Colonel W. H. Richardson, commanding officer.

J. H. French, Red Cross, field director.

## Staff:

Editor.....Sergeant H. M. Hanson

Cartoonist, Pvt. 1st c. M. A. Dunning

Reporter.....Corp. W. W. Shankweiler

Thursday, May 22, 1919.

Officer of the Day—Lieut. John J. Leary.

The first gray lines of dawn are beginning to break over the horizon of Gee Aitch 43. Our readers have heard the call, and are heeding it. Over in the Nurses' circle an election has been held and a correspondent selected. We are sorry she will not divulge her name, but the material is beginning to come through, those vital little news items of a personal nature have begun to flutter Gee-Aitch-43-ward, like the first light snows of autumn. In other quarters of the camp similar activity is taking place, and we soon expect to see contributions coming in similar to a Dakota blizzard, and we'll be carried away by the avalanche, and that's just what we want. When that does happen, it means that Gee Aitch 43, the greatest newspaper on the Post, will begin to assume manly proportions and start wearing long trousers. And readers, we ask you, wouldn't it be a bully idea to hand to this paper, the names of those who you wish to nominate as correspondents in your departments and hold

a regular little city election, voting by precincts. Let us know what you think of this idea, at once. If YOU like it, we'll do it. It'll furnish a bit of fun for all of us. What do you say?

\* \* \*

The conscience of the public is reflected in the sentiment of the honest daily newspaper.

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## AIN'T IT THE TRUTH.

Though man a thinking being is defined,  
Few use the grand prerogatives of mind,  
How few think justly of the thinking few,  
How many never think who think they do.

—Selected.

## PEN PUSHERS WIN A GAME.

The Registrars won their first game of the series Tuesday, and they smeared the ink over the Cue-Emmers so great, pencilling up a figure nine total, and leaving only one white speck in the big black blot, the only evidence that the CueEmmers were in the game at all—it was thus, 9 to 1 at the end of the game. This drops the Quartermasters to a standing of 250 per cent, and raises the registrars from nothing to 200 per cent.

The game between the Officers and Camp Morrison was cancelled yesterday, and the outcome of the game between the Post team and Camp Alexander had not been telegraphed in at the time of going to press.

## ALL GAY AND MERRY.

The enlisted men's dance on Tuesday night went off in great shape, everybody present enjoying a very pleasant dance evening. Attendance was splendid, music likewise, and everything progressed in an orderly and complimentary manner. Refreshments were served.

## RED CROSS WARD PATIENTS.

The local Red Cross organization served ice cream to all men in wards yesterday.



### THREE HUNDRED-ODD NEW PATIENTS.

300 Overseas patients arrived at this Hospital yesterday morning.

### WITH SOCIETY COLUMNISTS.

Mrs. Healy, wife of Lt. Healy, left Monday via Washington, D. C., to visit her home in Marietta, Ohio.

Mrs. William Beck is ill, due to accident.

Mrs. W. Mayer is confined to her home with illness.

### In the Nurses' Corner.

Miss Hanna Hanson left Tuesday night, transferred to General Hospital 31, Carlisle, Pa., for further duty.

Miss Fitzpatrick is now back from an 18-day leave to Boston, Mass. She says it is not true that beans are scarce there now on account of the great demand in army posts.

Great demand for brooms, dust pans, mops and scrubbing brushes in the Nurses' Quarters at present. All engagements have been cancelled until Friday evening, it is rumored, in honor of inspection.

### Advertisements.

**WANTED**—Large Onion Patch. Notify Housekeeper, Nurses' Quarters.

**FOUND**—Small, attachable bunch of curls near Phoebus Gate. Inquire at Cottage I.

### GALA DAY IN HAMPTON SUNDAY.

Battery D, of the 111th Field Artillery, composed entirely of Hampton men, will arrive Sunday from overseas. The home-coming of the Hampton boys will be a big event in the history of Hampton, and the town is planning to turn out in force to extend them a royal welcome home.

### WIFE'S ILLNESS CALLS CORP. ORAL BIXLER HOME.

Corp. Bixler made a hurried trip homeward yesterday on the summons that his wife is ill and not expected to live.

**ON TEN DAY FURLOUGH**—Pvt. 1st c. Michael Shubach and Pvt. Guy Patterson. Pvt. John Husteller is away on five day pass at present.

### BACK FROM PASS.

These men have returned from visits and resumed their duties again: Pvts. F. M. Shute, H. Boothe and Chas. MacGinley.

### UNDER-WHERE?

"Where is their underwear flown to? Kline and Leighton mourn and want to be enlightened.

### What Do They Mean?

Before retiring in the evening, Porterfield daily reminds Kline thus: "It's only a matter of days now, Sid." Upon arising after sun-up, as they come smiling from the covers, Sid recites cheerfully: "Well, another day nearer to it" They fully realize that a "good thing" takes time, and everything comes to him who waits—for his **DISCHARGE**.

### Where He Was.

Angry Woman—My husband attempted to strike me. I want to have him arrested.

Police Captain—All right, where will we find him?

Angry Woman—In the emergency hospital.

And who's the Colonial Mat Artist?

### HARD TO FIND.

Uncle Ezra—"These city fellows will find it mighty hard to go without their booze."

Uncle Eben—"Yep, and it takes years of experience before a fellow gets to know just which patent medicine contains the most alcohol."

**MEMORIAL DAY PLANS.**

(Continued from page 1.)

- 1:00 P. M.—Track and Field Sports Dashes, Relay Races, Jumping, Other Contests, Drills, Band Concert.
- 2:30 P. M.—Baseball, Post Team vs. Camp Alexander.
- 4:30 P. M.—Boxing and Wrestling, "Outdoors."  
"Aerial Stunts" by Lieutenant George, American Ace, and other aviators of Langley Field.
- 5:30 P. M.—Dinner.
- 7:30 P. M.—Movies and vaudeville.
- 9:00 P. M.—Enlisted Men's Dance.
- 11:30 P. M.—The End of a Perfect Day.  
"Moving pictures taken of the various activities."  
"Program is subject to additions and changes."

**BARRACK "A" PERSONALS.**

(By Barracks Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C. would never hold "Frenchie" if she knew Strauch was an S. A.

Anyone wanting to get rid of first class chevrons see Waugh of the Canteen.

Another gang of promotions and they have forgotten Jake Schaeffer. Wonder what's the matter.

Someone says a Sergeant First Class got his white collar from a sheet. We wonder where Dempster got his. He only wore it one day.

Jack Kierns says that no one could hold down the old man's ward job. That's the reason he's up there.

Who ever heard of Red wine and water as a chaser? Ask Petsie, he relates a good story about this.

Dempster, the nice looking usher of our theatre was seen sporting a nice white collar Sunday. Who's the lady and why the fuss, Demp?

John Starch got a letter he could not read, from Washington, a few days ago. Tough luck, John, but mebbe she'll learn how to write some day. Be patient, and—why not send her a book of rules on writing?

**CULLED IN THE LAST ROUNDS.**

Sid Kline must have had "visions of joy" Tuesday night by the melodies that were emitting from his pipes during his slumber period. It sounded like "When do we go from here?"

Sgt. Guthrie was one of the many visitors in Newport News, Tuesday, to welcome home the Virginia boys.

**Change of Residence.**

Jack Bowen has moved himself and belongings away "from the maddening crowd," as it were. The old 52 brigaders sure miss him, not to mention Nick.

If Porterfield's impression of Sid is right as to stuttering, he might make a hit on the road demonstrating in "real" style the famous "Katy, Katy, Beautiful Katy" ditty.

Leighton said the'd "have a grand and glorious feeling" and they did with the retreat on the bunks down H way recently.

It is announced that Mrs. Merrill, of the S. O. has become a strong advocate of Sgt. Prinz's BOOT-LEG-LING Protective League.

The tall Miss of ward 6 certainly has a handsome "Little" Lieutenant friend.

The Emausian (whatever that is) alias Sgt. Albits, defies any one who says his legs are "rawther" small.

Slim Cahoon, the Red Cross orderly, has run the mowing machine over his alfalfa crop on his upper lip.

**NOTICE.**

There is a letter at the Detachment office addressed to "Dear Friend John" coming from Rudolph W. Hanousek, 139 North 8th St., Brooklyn, New York. Letter may be had if the proper person calls for it at the Detachment Office.

**VAUDEVILLE TONIGHT.**

Another vaudeville bill is listed to furnish amusement in the local theater tonight. The shows include a good movie. Doors open at 7 P. M.